

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

VOL. XXIX.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1907.

No. 137.

NEW MAYOR TAKES HIS SEAT

"I Shall Enforce All Laws Equally." Says Grinstead.

DEMOCRATS GO OUT.

Big Crows of Citizens Greet Him In City Hall.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 13.—James F. Grinstead became Mayor of Louisville at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The oath of office was administered by Judge Emmet Field, following which Mayor Grinstead made a brief speech to 300 people who had crowded into the council chamber at the City Hall, where the inaugural ceremonies were held. Robert W. Bingham, the retiring Mayor, was present during the first part of the inaugural ceremony. The moment Mr. Grinstead took the oath of office, however, thus taking unto himself the office of Mayor, Mr. Bingham left the Council chamber and thence the City Hall.

MURDER CHARGE

Will be Looked Into By the Grand Jury.

Chappel Hatchet, colored, was brought before Judge Breathitt last Tuesday on the charge of murdering his father. It is said that he killed his father by striking him with a stone. The court held Hatchet over to the next grand jury.

BIG CROWD JOLLY TIME.

Social Session Occasion of Very Much Merriment.

FIVE MADE SPEECHES.

Festivities Were Concluded At 11:30 After a Good Time.

The social session of the Elks Tuesday night was presided over by Col. J. J. Henry and there was a round of fun from 8 to 11:30 o'clock. The collation was served in courses and the speaking program was carried along with the other "feast."

John C. Duffy was the first speaker and told "How it Happened." He injected much fun into a subject that is not regarded as very funny by the party to which Mr. Duffy belongs.

He was followed by Mr. T. C. Underwood with "The Story of Uriah." Mr. Underwood in his inimitable way discussed pretty much everything and everybody but Uriah. He wound up with one of Kipling's poems, which came very near to breaking up the meeting.

Mr. John Schrode, the new engineer at the City Light Co., billed as "The Professor," gave some sleight of hand tricks with cards and balls that would have done credit to a professional.

Chas. M. Meacham followed him with some "Incongruous and Delusory Observations," which filled

(CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR)

FEW WITNESSES ANSWER CALL

A Temporary Delay in Caleb Powers' Fourth Trial.

TACTICS ARE EMPLOYED

First Move is an Attempt to Have Pardon Recognized.

Georgetown, Ky., Nov. 12.—Because of the absence of about 100 witnesses of the 132 summoned by the commonwealth, a postponement of one day was granted yesterday by Special Judge John Morris in the fourth trial of Caleb Powers, which was called at Georgetown. The defense announced that it would urge a trial at this term of court. A new line of defense will be adopted, it is believed, and Powers' attorneys will attempt to show that Henry Youtsey not only concocted the conspiracy which led to the assassination of William Goebel, but fired the fatal shot himself.

Second Day.

The second day of the trial of Caleb Powers at Georgetown was consumed in disposing of preliminary motions. Judge John S. Morris declining to recognize the Taylor pardon and refusing to allow the defense to file a plea in abatement, though he permitted the defense to make an avowal which will be part of the record should the case be carried to the United States supreme court. The commonwealth announced its readiness to go into trial, but could not force an announcement from the defense, which is believed to be feeling out Judge Morris before deciding whether or not a trial is wanted at this time.

YOUNG OFFENDER

In Jail Waiting for an Examination.

Jim Edwards, a negro boy of thirteen, is in jail awaiting a trial before County Judge Breathitt, which has been set for tomorrow.

The young negro does not bear an enviable reputation. He is said to be unmanageable and has made some threats of what he will do when he gets out of jail. He was arrested some time since on two charges of having stolen a diamond pin, a plain gold ring and other jewelry from the home of a South Main street citizen. He will in all probability be sent to the State school of reform.

We Have
New Crop
**SUGAR
HOUSE**
Open Kettle
MOLASSES

They are Fine
Can't We Send You
a Few.

**W. T. COOPER
& CO.,**

Wholesale and Retail Grocers.

PASSED AWAY AT AGE OF 88

Mrs. Sarah Gordon Buckner, Died Wednesday Morning.

BURIAL AT OAK GROVE.

Had a Paralytic Stroke Few Days Before Her Death.

In the passing of Mrs. Sarah A. Buckner, shortly after 12 o'clock yesterday morning, the city lost one of its oldest inhabitants.

Mrs. Buckner was the widow of the late Frank W. Buckner and was born in Christian county, December 2, 1819. Her father, Samuel Gordon, was a native of Virginia and died in 1852. She was married to Mr. Buckner in 1835, and bore him five children, namely: the late Mrs. Annie Woodridge, Samuel G. Harry C. and Upshaw, of this city, and William F. of Clarksville, Tenn.

The deceased was an invalid during the last twenty years of her life, never recovering entirely from an attack of inflammatory rheumatism. She lived the greater part of her life on the Buckner estate, near Oak Grove and rarely left home, as she was not able to get about without her crutch.

About four years ago she purchased the Redford homestead on South Virginia street and moved to the city. Mr. Harry Buckner and his two daughters making their home with and caring for her in her declining years. In early life she united with the Baptist church.

A few days before her death she had a stroke of paralysis which affected one side, which, with the infirmities of old age, caused her death.

The remains will be taken to the family burying ground this morning for interment, near Oak Grove, at 11 o'clock. Services will be held at the grave, conducted by Rev. R. L. Baker, pastor of Salem church.

The Inauguration.

Several persons from Hopkinsville will witness the inauguration of Mr. Willson as governor. The event occurs early in December. There is plenty of time to get out your old swallow-tail coat and have it put in shape for the inaugural, that is if you receive an invitation.

LAST MEETING

Of the Old Council to be Held Friday Night.

The last meeting of the old Council will be held to-morrow night. Some important reports and settlements will be received and steps taken to turn over the city's business in good shape to the incoming council. Collector H. C. Moore has made an unusually close collection of 1907 taxes. He has collected 96 1/2 per cent of the white and 62 per cent of the colored property taxes, and 60 per cent of the white polls. Less than 25 per cent of the colored polls are paid and about 50 per cent of them are never paid.

Fined \$25.

Banks Burress, of the Pembroke neighborhood, was before Judge Breathitt Tuesday on the charge of carrying concealed a deadly weapon. After hearing the evidence the court found Burress guilty and imposed on him a fine of \$25 and ten days imprisonment in the county jail.

Married in Clarksville.

Clarksville, Tenn., Nov. 12.—Henry Mayberry and Mrs. M. E. Simmons, of Christian County, Ky., were united in marriage this morning at the court house by Squire Wiley Smith. They were accompanied by J. M. Gill and Miss Birdie Burke.

BLANKETS

WHITE RED GRAY FANCY

Cotton and Wool. Prices to suit all and a splendid assortment.

CARPETS

Big line of Carpets, Rugs, Mattings, Linoleums and Oil Cloths.

It Will Be to Your Interest to

See my Line Before Buying.

T. M. Jones.

YOUR WILL

should be cautiously guarded; it should be placed beyond the reach of those who might be interested in its disappearance. These documents, you know, sometimes mysteriously vanish. But they are always safe when deposited in our vault.

BANK OF HOPKINSVILLE,
Hopkinsville, Ky.

Henru C. Gant, President. J. E. McPherson, Cashier.
H. L. McPherson, Asst-Cashier.

E. B. LONG, President. W. T. TANDY, Cashier.

CITY BANK

Capital, \$60,000.00
Surplus, \$70,000.00

This Bank ranks among the first in the state of Kentucky in proportion of surplus to capital.

In Surplus there is Strength.

We invite your account as a safe depository for your funds. Deposit your valuable papers in our vault—safe from fire and burglars.

3 PER CENT. INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS

Geo. C. Long, President C. F. Jarrett, Vice-Prest
Thos. W. Long, Cashier, Bailey Russell, Asst Cashier.
First National Bank,
OF HOPKINSVILLE, - KY.

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY
THE ONLY NATIONAL BANK IN THE CITY.
Solicits accounts of individuals and corporations desiring a safe place of deposit or accommodations on approved security.
Three per cent. interest paid on Time Certificates of Deposit. Safety Deposit Boxes for Customers.

We invite you to start an account in our Savings Department and will lend a handsome and useful Pocket Book Savings Bank Free to Our Depositors.

Save Your Money

Be Happy. Be Wise

Money saved is money made. We pay 3 per cent. on Time Certificates of Deposit for six or twelve months. We want your business, no matter how small. We extend to every one the same courteous treatment. Now is the time to open an account with the

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Also acts as Administrator, Executor, Trustee, Guardian, and Agent. Will take care of your valuable papers, and lend you money on real estate or personal security.

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A Few Items in Our Line Which May Interest You.

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Heating Stoves,
Cooking Stoves,
Stove Pipe,
Stove Pipe Elbows
Stove Boards,
Stove Polish,
Granite Ware,
Winter Lap Rugs,
Carriage Heaters,
Stove Fronts,
Coal Hods,
Coal Vases,
Hardware of all kinds,
Cutlery,
Guns,
Silverplated Ware.

SEE US BEFORE YOU BUY.
OUR PRICES WILL SUIT YOU.

F. A. YOST & COMPANY,
INCORPORATED.

CHOICE BARGAINS

Some Fine Offers in Farm Lands and Town Lots.

336 acres 12 miles south of Hopkinsville, only three miles from Howell, well improved; 130 acres in clover, 26 acres in timothy, 35 acres fine timber—\$35.00 an acre.

303 acres, near Lafayette, large house and all other necessary improvements, 60 acres, good red and post oak timber at the low price of \$4,500.

119 acres, right at Elmo, splendid improvements and all new, nice dwelling, one stable, two barns, two cabins, doctor's office, store building that rents for \$100 a year, buggy house, corn cribs, etc. A great bargain.

230 acres, near Pembroke, rich land and well improved. Run right up to within 1 mile of the best little town on earth.

363 acres, right at Garrettsburg, Ky., 60 acres of clover, 50 acres of good timber. This is very fine land and well located and can be bought at \$28. per acre.

211 acres, 5 miles South of town, improvements good, and everything in good shape. An opportunity you cannot afford to miss. Price only \$30.

117 acres, 3 1/2 miles South of Pembroke. Nicely improved and a bargain at \$1700.

418 acres near Roaring Springs. Can be divided into two farms. Good improvements, fine land and will be sold cheap. A fine location for country doctor. Beautiful grounds and improvements and in the most desirable part of the county.

Also some very desirable houses and lots in the city for sale.

Call and see us if you are interested in a good home either in city or country.

If you want to buy anything we have got it and if you have anything to sell we can help you.

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Snappiest!
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Kentuckian

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\$6.00

Send your order to this paper—the Times.

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Both One Year
For Only

The Youth's Companion Calendar.

The publishers of the Youth's Companion will, as always at this season, present to every subscriber whose subscription (\$1.75 is paid for 1908 a beautiful Calendar for the new year. Four paintings by artists of distinction are reproduced in the four panels of the Calendar by a process of color printing which has been recently brought to remarkable excellence. The first of the panels is an inspiring scene full of the beauty of the wide ocean and sky, and the joyous rush of the homeward bound ship. The second is a fine cattle piece. The third pictures an old mill at Zaanand—typically Dutch in treatment. The fourth panel depicts a "Girl With Roses," a charming face, exquisite in color and expression. All the pictures are worthy of preservation long after 1908 has passed into the good old times.

THE OLD HOMESTEAD

By L. M. MONTGOMERY

(Copyright, by J. M. Montgomery)

Stephen Winslow backed his horses down to the brook to drink before turning in at his gate, as had been his lifelong custom. To-day he felt tired, and even after the animals had lifted their heads from the water, he still sat there, leaning back contentedly against the racks of flour piled up behind him.

"I shouldn't wonder if I missed that brook," said Stephen, reflectively. "When you've heard a thing for 60 years, it's apt to ring in your dreams, maybe."

Stephen was a small, lean old man, half lost in loose clothes that seemed far too large for himself. His white beard combed into straggling locks by his nervous fingers flowed in a patriarchal fashion over his breast. Presently he chuckled to his horses and they lumbered along through the water and up the steep little dale to the barn. As he drove through the open gate a woman came out of the house.

"Well, everything is about wound up at last, Pris," he said contentedly. "I went into Dan McCulloch's on my way to the mill and we made the dickie. He's rented the farm for a year. Leave, Pris, it makes me young again to think of it! Seems 'if we were starting out in life all over again, don't it, aww?"

Priscilla smiled. "Maybe you'll be wanting to get back before you've lived long in Redmond," she said.

Stephen chuckled, as if at a joke. "That was all the talk at the store to-day. Peter Shackelford says, says: 'Winslow, you'll never be contented in city life. You'll be wild to get back here after next spring, says he, Shackelford-like, as if he knew it all.'"

"I don't know that I care a great deal myself," said Priscilla, placidly. "But I'm tired of this lonesome life, too, now that the children have all gone. I'm sure of myself, but I'm not



They Lumbered Along Through the Water.

so sure of you, father. You are as full of enthusiasm as a boy over moving to the city, but perhaps you won't find it all you expect, and you may feel discontented."

"No! no! Pris," protested Stephen. "I've thought it all out, tell you. There'll be no hankering for Rose-neth on my part. You'll more likely be homesick yourself."

Stephen and Priscilla Winslow had decided to sell or rent their farm and move to Redmond for the remainder of their days. Their three children were settled there and they wished to be near them. Gordon, the oldest, was president of the university. Besides the natural tie, there was a bond of intellectual comradeship between him and his mother, from whom he had inherited his most marked characteristics. Theodore, commonly called Ted, was a prominent Redmond lawyer, and Edith, who was the youngest, had recently been graduated from college and was the teacher of mathematics in the Redmond seminary. By Christmas they were settled down.

"I'm glad it's finished," said Priscilla. "I've had enough of shopping and 'hankering.' I must say I like the result, though. Don't you, father?"

"Yes," piped Stephen, with alacrity. In his heart he was wondering if he would ever feel like anything but a visitor in this fine new house of his. But he wouldn't say so to his wife. He was ashamed and alarmed to find that he was longing for Rose-neth—"after all my bragging," he reflected, sheepishly. He grew more ashamed as the winter went by. He could not feel like anything but a stranger in the city. He missed his old cronies at the store. He had been wont to laugh at them, to Priscilla, but he had in reality enjoyed his simple presence among them. He had been looked up to as a clever, well-read man. Now he was a nobody. Above all, Priscilla must never suspect it—Priscilla, who so evidently enjoyed the new life as fully as she could pretend.

When April came his homesickness grew worse. The spring air wakened in him a keen desire to get back to the farm and its old, homely ways. One day he overpowered him.

"Things'll be wakening up in Rose-

neath by now," he thought. "These evenings the store'll tell me what I could drop in. 'Spose Dan'll be getting ready to work the farm. Wonder what he'll put in the south hill field?' Tought to be wheat, but like as not he'll sow with oats."

Presently Priscilla came in, flushed and bright-eyed. "Father," she said, abruptly, "do you think you can get along without me for a couple of days next week? The—The Mothers' council meets in St. Andrew's then, and I've been appointed one of the delegates."

"Think of that, now!" said Stephen, admiringly. "Of course you must go. It'll be all right. I'll be as jolly as a sand-boy."

"If I go I will leave here Tuesday morning and not be back until Wednesday evening. Why, father, what's the matter?"

Stephen sat bolt upright with an exclamation.

"Nothing, nothing," he said hastily, as he subsided. "I just thought of something I'd—forgot—forgot—but it's of no importance. Yes, you were saying you'd go on Tuesday, Pris. Well, all right, all right."

Left alone, the weakened little figure in the wicker chair sat up and slumped in right and smartly thrice. "I'll do it," said Stephen, excitedly. "I'll do it! She'll never know. I'll come back Tuesday night."

"He was silent for a minute, then added, explosively:

"I am dog-gasted sick of the town!"

Early Tuesday morning he went to the station with her and saw her off on the St. Andrew's flyer. His own train did not leave until later. It landed him at Rose-neth station in the mid-afternoon.

Rose-neth proper was three miles from the station, and Stephen started to walk it, over the long, moist road that wound and twisted up to the wooded hills, through the young green saplings.

He stood with his arms on the yard gate, feasting his eyes on the gray buildings and gardens. There was a lonely, deserted look about the place that hurt him, but it was home. He would spend the whole afternoon here. He would go over the farm in its length and breadth and visit every field and nook.

He was down on his knees by the day-lily plot when he heard the eastern gate swing back with its old peculiar creak. Stephen hastily got upon his feet. A woman was coming through it. "I'll be dog-gasted if it 'tain't Priscilla," he said, helplessly. "Priscilla" it was. She did not see Stephen until she came round the last cherry tree on the path.

"Father!" she exclaimed.

"They stood and looked at each other in silence for a few moments. Stephen's brain worked in a succession of jerks. He had begun to understand things before Priscilla had recovered herself.

"Priscilla, Priscilla," he said, solemnly, but with a twinkle in his mild eyes. "Where are the mothers?"

"Priscilla had to laugh.

"They're at St. Andrew's, no doubt, father. You know I didn't tell you I was going there. I just said the council met there and I was appointed one of the delegates. I never meant to go. I meant to come here, but I couldn't bear to admit to you that I was so crazy for Rose-neth that I had to start off in mud and mire for it. And after all our talk last fall, too! How did you find out I came here?"

"I didn't know you did come," he answered. "I thought you were safe in St. Andrew's. I came on my own account, because I was so homesick I couldn't stand it a day longer, and because I was literally dying to get out of sight and sound of that town, if only for a day."

"Why, father," said Priscilla, in astonishment, "you don't mean to say that you are not contented in town? Why, you seemed so interested in everything—I thought you were just as happy as you expected to be!"

"All put on, Pris—all put on," said Stephen. "I've hated it—hated it—goodness, what a relief it is to say it at last! But I wouldn't let on for the world for fear you'd laugh at me and say you told me so, for all my brag. I didn't think you were hankering for Rose-neth. You seemed so taken up with everything in town and as busy and happy as if you were just in the place that fitted you."

"Oh, I just pretended, to hide the truth from you," cried Priscilla. "I—I—couldn't bear to admit how disappointed I was after being so sure of myself. I wanted to be back here. Why, father, I missed the loneliness of it! I just wanted to feel lonely again, with all my heart. And the worst of it was, it came between us. I was determined you should not suspect what I felt like. I don't care now, when you're feeling the same way. So I came out today brought a lunch with me, and I meant to stay all night at the Hendersons. I've been all over the farm already. I wish you'd never left it—we were old fools to run after raw things at our time of life. Good as they are, it's too late."

"We can come back, Pris," said Stephen, eagerly.

"Oh, if we only could!" cried Priscilla. "But the children—"

"Never mind the children! See here, Pris. It's not going to do them any good for us to be miserable. They'll be willing enough to let us come when they find out how we feel. And we'll come, whether or not. We're our own bosses yet, I guess. Pris. Well, more out as soon as come good roads. Won't them Shackelfords cackle with delight over my back-coming? But I don't care a mite since you're in it, too. I can't just snap my fingers at the whole world."

He laughed squally with joy. Priscilla smiled and drew a long breath.

CERTAIN RESULTS

Many a Hopkinsville Citizen Knows How Sure They Are.

Nothing uncertain about Doan's Kidney Pills in Hopkinsville. There's plenty of positive proof of this. Such evidence should convince the most skeptical sufferer. Read the following statement:

L. R. Woolfolk, 427 South Main Street, Madisonville, Ky., says: "I highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills as being a reliable remedy for the kidneys. I have tested them thoroughly during the past two years and they do exactly what is claimed for them. I have had severe attacks of backache during the past two years. Often when I sat down and went to get up, sharp twinges of pain caught me in the back. I also suffered in the morning so it was almost impossible for me to stoop over to put my shoes on. When these attacks were at their height, I was induced to try Doan's Kidney Pills through reading the statements of parties here in town. They gave me relief from the first and soon cured the attacks. Since then, whenever I feel any symptoms of a recurrence, I resort to the use of Doan's Kidney Pills and they have never failed to ward off the trouble. When away on my trips, I carry a box with me, and I take a few doses now and then to keep the kidneys in good condition. Doan's Kidney Pills is the best Kidney remedy I ever used, and I cheerfully give them my endorsement."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Sole Agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's— and take no other.

Living and Dead.

A man died very suddenly, and the undertaker was called to do the necessary, but getting to the wrong door he asked: "Is this the house where the dead man lies?" whereupon the answer he got was: "No, sir; but there is a man livin' next door that is dead!"

For Rent.

Building formerly used as Skating rink, 8th and Virginia Sts. W. T. TANDY.

Edward, Is 66

The birthday of King Edward who was born Nov. 9, 1841, was observed Saturday throughout the British empire with military and naval salutes and displays.

"Generally debilitated for years. Had sick headaches, lacked ambition, was worn out and all run down. Hurlock Blood Bitters made me a well woman."—MRS. CHAS. F. TROY, Moosup, Conn.

Oodles of Gold.

Gold engagements have passed the \$50,000 mark. The stock market showing improved strength and new York financiers say the situation is encouraging from every standpoint.

Telegraphy.

Twenty-three railroads have asked the Bowling Green Business university for telegraph operators and one road alone has offered to take all the graduates this institution can turn out. For further information, address—

Bowling Green Business University, Bowling Green, Ky.

weekly

Courier-Journal

—AND—

Hopkinsville Kentuckian

\$2.50

The Presidential election is approaching. "Times have changed. That is all. Mr. Waterson is a Democrat, and has always been a Democrat, never a Republican. Essential differences out of the way, Democrats are getting together." The Courier-Journal is going to support the ticket. And there you have it."

Send your order for this combination to us—not to the Courier-Journal. The regular price of the Weekly Courier-Journal alone is \$1 a year.

Here is the Greatest Proposition Ever Offered.

ABSOLUTELY FREE

\$25.00 FREE TALKING MACHINE FREE



THE ARETINO MACHINE.

This is a machine that is an ornament to your home. Has a beautiful quart-sized cabinet, highly polished, on steel pressed turn table, nicely covered with green billiard cloth, a green enameled marring play on top. In fact, it is absolutely the latest production of scientific resources.

We not only present to you a New Machine, but we introduce to you the Aretino Record, which has a tone of velvet and reproduces the human voice with all the original sweetness, far in advance of any other record in the world.

From November 11 to December 1, 1907.

Aretino Talking Machine free with \$25.00 in cash trade. Aretino record free with \$10.00 in cash trade. Remember the Aretino record fits all kinds of disc talking machines.

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It Is the Suit at the Price that Tells the Story.

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The Kentuckian.

Published Every Other Day,
TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY
MORNINGS, BY

CHAS. M. MEACHAM

Entered at the Postoffice at Hopkinsville as Second
Class Mail Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year \$3.00
Three Months \$1.00
Six Months \$1.50
A. Rising Rates on Application.

212 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

NOV. 14, 1907.

The Weather.

For Kentucky—Fair Thursday.
No decided change in temperature.

Miss Anna Gould, divorced wife of
Count Boni de Osmilane, is reported
to have been married a week ago in
London to Prince Helle de Sagan, of
Paris.

Mrs. Rebecca Wenzel, of Potts-
town, Pa., has attended over 3,000
funerals, and now at the age of 62
she gives up her favorite pastime
with keen regret.

It is estimated that 4,000 people
were killed in Karatagh and about
10,000 in Danauk by the earthquake
about three weeks ago. The town
of Karatagh was completely de-
stroyed.

The Jamestown show has been a
heavy loser. The total admissions
to date are 1,741.93 and the total
receipts \$982.559. A receiver will
have to be appointed when the show
closes Nov. 30.

The proclamation admitting Okla-
homa to the family of States of the
Union will be issued Saturday by
President Roosevelt. The new State
will be the forty-sixth in the Ameri-
can Commonwealth.

Justice John M. Harlan advises
Kentucky Republicans in the General
Assembly to unite with anti-Beck-
ham Democrats and elect Henry
Watkinson. This does not meet the
approval of W. O. Bradley, who
thinks he sees a chance for him-
self.

W. B. Brewer, of Todd county,
defeated by W. L. Kimbrough,
Republican, by 39 majority, will con-
test the election of Kimbrough to
the legislature. He expects to be
able to show that more than enough
fraudulent votes were cast for his
opponent to change the result.

Judge Louis E. McComas, of the
District Court of Appeals, died sud-
denly in Washington. He was the
former Republican Senator from
Maryland. Last summer Judge Mc-
Comas married Mrs. Upton Muir, of
Louisville, and after several months
abroad the couple returned to Wash-
ington in September. Judge McComas
was resuming his duties on the bench.

HOT INVITATION

Merely a "Verbal Inelegan-
cy," According to Ruling.

Jackson, Miss., Nov. 14.—That the
adjuration, "Go to h—l," does not
constitute profane swearing in the
interpretation of the statutes was
the opinion of Chief Justice Calhoun
of the supreme court rendered to-
day in the case of Rose Stafford 12
years old, convicted in Alcorn coun-
ty and fined \$100. She was jostled
on the street by an objectionable
suitor, and in return handed him
what justice Calhoun designated as a
"verbal inelegancy" but not pro-
fanity. The case was reversed.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that
he is senior partner of the firm of
F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business
in the City of Toledo, County and
State aforesaid, and that said firm
will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED
DOLLARS for each and every case
of catarrh that cannot be cured by
the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed
in my presence, this 6th day of
December, A. D. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken in-
ternally, and acts directly on the
blood and mucous surfaces of the
system. Send for testimonials free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for con-
sipation.

BIG CROWD JOLLY TIME

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE)

In fifteen or twenty minutes of the
time.

W. P. Wilfree, Jr., recited one of
his recent poems and handed out
some good ones between the stanzas.
No violence was offered to him while
he was up.

J. T. Hanbery was accorded the
honor of breaking up the session
with a learned argument on the
subject "The Dog an Index to His
Master's Character." Some parts
of his address were very pathetic and
tears were in evidence.

The edibles consisted of salads,
olives, relishes and a substantial
sandwich course.

TOMORROW NIGHT

Everything Ready For The
Appearance of Warde.

A large crowd will greet Freder-
ick Warde at the tabernacle to-mor-
row night. Manager McPherson has
been busy all the week, the auditori-
um having been put in proper con-
dition. The people realize what a
treat is in store for them; arrange-
ments for giving the school children



an opportunity of hearing the great
tragedian; the Elks and Knights of
Pythias have spoken for big blocks
of seats, and everything looks propi-
tious.

There is no man on the platform
today who is higher spoken in his
line than Mr. Warde and no one is
better fitted than he to entertain
the intelligent crowd that will hear
him tomorrow night.

Only Three Arrests

Since the election everybody seems
to be trying to be good. Up to
Wednesday morning but three ar-
rests had been made, and they were
old fashioned drunks.

To Save Marble Buildings.

It has been estimated that the con-
sumption of coal in London discharges
at least half a million tons of sulphur-
ic acid into the air each year, and the
effect upon certain building stones is
disastrous. The acid washed down
by rains attacks the lime of marbles,
limestones and calcareous sandstones,
forming gypsum and causing the sur-
face to swell and crumble. A treat-
ment for the decaying stonework is
the application of solution of baryta,
which forms an insoluble sulphate
with the gypsum and liberates lime
which the carbonate acid of the air
converts into the original binding
cement of the stone. Referring to
experience at the Chapter house at
Westminster, Prof. A. H. Church says
that carving so soft as to be brought
away by the finger was made sound
and harder than the newly quarried
stone.

Justice for Wives.

A bill to give married women the
control of their own earnings in
France has reached the stage of the
second reading. As things are now,
if a married woman earns a dollar by
taking in washing, or thousands of
dollars by writing a successful novel,
every cent of it belongs to her hus-
band. If she secures the money and
puts it in the bank, she cannot draw
it out without his written consent, but
he can draw it out without hers and
spend it as he pleases. For 14 years
women have been working to get this
law changed.

Royal Spats.

"We read in an ancient chronicle
that when a letter not altogether
courtous was sent to the emperor
of Japan by the emperor of China, the
mikado opened his answer thus: 'The
emperor of the land where the sun
rises addresses himself to the em-
peror of the land where the sun sets.'
On another occasion, when the Chi-
nese emperor had the audacity to de-
mand the submission of Japan, that
splendid country chopped off the heads
of the luckless ambassadors."

For Rent.

Building formerly used as Skating
Rink, 8th and Virginia St.
W. T. TANDY.

CONVENTION TO BEGIN

Many Speakers for the State
Development Meeting.

The programme for the coming
sixth state development convention
which will be held in Louisville on
November 15 is nearly ready for pub-
lication, and it already bears the
names of some of the foremost men
of Kentucky, and the United States.

Realizing the foremost place the
press of Kentucky has always had in
the progress of the state, the com-
mittee on programme has asked
Lew B. Brown, president of the
Kentucky Press association to de-
liver an address on "The Influence
of the Press on State Development."
Mr. Brown consented to take the
time from his business to make this
address, and has promised to co-
operate with the association in this
great work.

About twenty men of national
reputation will be on the programme
altogether. The Hon. Jas. B. Mc-
Creary will take the Panama Canal
for his subject, and will treat of the
economical relation of the canal to
the progress and prosperity of the
southern states.

Forestry reserve, in its relation to
Kentucky, particularly, will be the
subject taken by Wm. L. Hall, of
the United States forestry ser-
vice. Mr. Hall has conducted many
important investigations for the
service, and his opinions on Ken-
tucky timber matters should be very
highly valued by Kentuckians.

Space forbids the individual men-
tion of all speakers, but the pro-
gramme committee is of the opinion
that the strongest array yet offered
has been secured for the coming
meeting. Kentuckians, whether dele-
gates or not, should attend the con-
vention, and get in touch with this
important movement.

A number of Hopkinsville people
are preparing to attend the con-
vention.

BARACA

"The Great White Plague."

Not since the world began has any
single cause of death taken so many
human lives as tuberculosis or con-
sumption. Year by year one-seventh
of those who die in most civilized
lands give up their lives to the great
white plague. The long roll of brave
men killed in battle on both sides in
the entire four years' struggle be-
tween the states does not equal the
yearly harvest of men, women and
children taken off by consumption.
In view of these figures no more val-
uable feature of the Jamestown Ex-
position will be found than the
American Tuberculosis Exhibition
which is shown in the Social Econ-
omy building under the auspices of
the National Association for the
study and prevention of tuberculosis.

This exhibit is interesting to all,
for all are interested. Any and every
home may be subject to the ravages
of this disease. It should be abso-
lutely free from any unpleasant
feature. It is not a "medical muse-
um," nor is it a collection of horrors.

The exhibit includes an interesting
collection of pictures showing the
conditions of life which make tuber-
culosis easily possible. Photographs
from Washington City and Virginia
account for the high death rate
among the colored races in America.

Rarely attractive pictures illustrat-
ing the outdoor life, which is es-
sential in the treatment of consump-
tion, and models of tents, buildings
and window tents make plain the
possibility of living out of doors
either at home or in some institution
especially equipped for the purpose.

Before reaching the exposition
100,000 boys and girls, and 100,000
adults had visited this exhibit in the
principal cities of Mexico, Canada
and the United States. Daily ques-
tionnaire talks absolutely free from
any unpleasant feature are given at
3 p. m. in the lecture hall of the Social
Economy Building.

From Jamestown this exhibition
goes to Louisville, Nashville Atlanta
and Richmond.

BARACA

Katzenbach Gives Up.

The New Jersey Democratic State
Committee decided to ask for a re-
count of the vote cast for Governor
at last Tuesday's election. Frank
S. Katzenbach, the defeated nominee
for Governor, attended the meeting
and thanked the committee for its
efforts in his behalf.

FINE CUT GLASS

WATCHES

A WARM SUGGESTION

OUR TWENTIETH CENTURY

LAUREL HEATERS

Are the warmest proposition you
every tackled on a cold day. We
also have a long line of other heat-
ers, ranges and cook stoves at
prices to suit the purse, styles to
suit the taste. You are cordially
invited to call and inspect our
various lines and compare prices
before making your purchase.

WE WILL SAVE YOU MONEY.

FORBES MFG CO.
INCORPORATED
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

JEWELRY

KILL THE SUCKERS.

Says Government Expert A.
C. Morgan.

A. C. Morgan, a government ex-
pert who was sent here to study to-
bacco with headquarters at Clark-
sville, urges the farmers to destroy
the suckers after their tobacco has
been cut. He studied a field in which
the suckers were allowed to grow
and he found that these afforded an
excellent breeding and feeding place
for the worms and that at the ap-
proach of frost they went into the
ground. Later on when this ground
was spaded up they were found in
great numbers, which of course,
foreshadowed the crop of worms for
next season. The expert claims that
if these suckers are not allowed to
grow in this manner that the quanti-
ty of worms will be greatly lessened.

The plan of keeping the worms
killed out by spraying the tobacco
plants with paris green was also very
thoroughly investigated. Mr. Mor-
gan said that this afforded a tem-
porary relief but that he thought the
farmers should try to get at the root
of the trouble and by breaking up
the breeding of the worms perma-
nently rid their farms of them.

BARACA

APPEAL FOR DOG.

Son of Spanish Pretender De-
sires to Save Animals.

Paris Nov. 12.—Jaime de Bourbon,
son of the Spanish Pretender, Don
Carlos, thinks the lives of too many
valuable dogs are sacrificed by the
Paris authorities, and he has made
an appeal for a reform which will
enable the public to buy the cap-
tured dogs and thus save many of the
fine animals.

Coming Regularly.

Dr. Gray, veterinary surgeon, of
Bowling Green, was in the city Mon-
day, doing a lot of veterinary work.
He will make this place regularly
until Dr. Isham returns.

BRIDE'S FATHER

At One Time a Merchant in
Christian.

Guy Freeman, of Fulton, and Miss
Jodie Cohn, daughter of William
Cohn, a wealthy retired merchant of
Louisville, formerly of Bellevue,
this county, eloped to New Albany,
Ind., and were married. They will
reside in Fulton, where the groom
is engaged in business.

BARACA

Won \$500 by Foolish Bet.

Washington, Nov. 12.—Max Duf-
fen, of Munich, Germany, on Satur-
day walked on his hands down all
the steps of the Washington Monu-
ment, and won a wager of \$500. He
fainted upon reaching the bottom,
and was then ordered off the grounds
by the watchman.

14,000 LIVES LOST

First Definite News From
Recent Disaster.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 12.—The first
direct report from the scene of the
great earthquake at Karatagh, Rus-
sian Turkestan, about three weeks
ago, reached this city to day from a
correspondent who accompanied the
relief expedition sent in from Jam-
arkin. Telegraphing under date of
Nov. 9, the correspondent says:
"The town of Karatagh was com-
pletely destroyed. The victims num-
bered about 4,000 in Karatagh and
about 10,000 in the adjoining district
of Danauk. All the villages in the
vicinity were wrecked. It is probable
that there are hundreds more dead
in these villages, but investigation is
only now determining the approxi-
mate number."

Quake in Spain.

Barcelona, Nov. 12.—An earth-
quake today caused a serious land
slide close to the village of Val-
combre, the population of which
fled.

BARACA

Gasoline Engines.

We have three
second hand Gaso-
line Engines for
sale. Call and see.

M. H. McGrew,
Eighth and Clay Streets.
BOTH PHONES.

Boys and Girls To Fill Positions

Do you want a position as
cashier, clerk, bookkeeper,
stenographer, telegrapher
or typist? If so, call or write
us at once as we have placed
all of our pupils and friends
who have applied to us for
help and are now in position
to place you if you need our
help.

"All to Gain and
Nothing to Lose"

at

Fox's Business College,
Hopkinsville, Ky.
HAMPTON FOX, Manager
Cumb. phone 472.

DIAMONDS

Have You a Friend?

Then tell him about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Tell him how it cured your hard cough. Tell him you always keep it in the house. Tell him to ask his doctor about it. Doctors use a great deal of it for throat and lung troubles.

"The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
SARSAPILLA
PILLS
DATE 1906

We have no secret. We publish the formula of all our medicines.

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will hasten recovery. Gently laxative.

SPIES CAUGHT.

Police Nab Leaders of Gang Which Steals State Secrets

Toulon, Nov. 12.—Five of the ring leaders of what would appear to be a most important association of international spies were arrested here today by special detectives. The authorities also got a mass of papers, and a cursory examination of these documents leads to the belief that the gang for a long time past has been carrying on an extensive traffic in military and naval secrets. The local officials consider the arrest so important that they have communicated with Premier Clemenceau.

BARACA

Rev. J. A. Kirtley.

Rev. J. A. Kirtley, late pastor of South Union Baptist church, was in the city Tuesday getting things arranged preparatory to taking his permanent residence in Madisonville. Mr. Kirtley was called to take charge of the church at Madisonville two months ago. He has been there several weeks and is well pleased with the outlook for successful work in his new field. Both as a citizen and a minister Mr. Kirtley was held in the highest esteem here, where he made his home, and by the members of the church to which he ministered. He will be missed.

Fancy Prices.

Several crops of tobacco have been sold to independent buyers at \$8.50 round. This is the highest price paid for many years.

HAY AND CORN.

Corn has gone up to \$2.50 a barrel and hay is hard to get at from \$13.00 to \$15.00 a ton.

CASORIA.
The Kid You Have Always Bought
Beware the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Hatcher*

If You Buy it of Skarry It's Good.

He Sees Best

Who sees the consequences. Do you realize the serious consequences of continued eye strain? Priceless beyond all possessions is the eyesight, deserving of your highest consideration. Don't trifles with your eyes. It will cost you nothing to see us.

JAS. H. SKARRY,
The 9th Street
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN,
Repairing a Specialty.

Always Your Money's Worth.

DON'T FORGET

MICHEL & DEAN

When in Need of

Fine Whiskies, Brandy.
Wines, Cigars, Etc., Etc.
SPECIAL ATTENTION TO JUG TRADE.

BOTH PHONES.

THE OLDEST BAPTIST PREACHER BUT ONE IN STATE OF KENTUCKY

The Rev. James U. Spurlin,
Whose Services in The
Ministry Cover a Period
of 63 Years.

Almost every week can be seen upon the streets of Hopkinsville a tall and erect old man, a very patriarch in appearance. Although he carries the weight of more than 83 years, he is still strong and well preserved and in the full possession of all his faculties. With the exception of Rev. Green, who lives in one of the Purchase counties, who is 87 years old, he is the oldest Baptist preacher in Kentucky, Rev. James U. Spurlin, of this county.

Mr. Spurlin was born in the Bluff Spring district of this county, May 3, 1824. He was the third son of John and Rebecca (Uley) Spurlin, who sprang from two pioneer families of Kentucky. He was reared in



REV. JAMES U. SPURLIN.

the neighborhood, where he was born, receiving but little education, as the schools of that day were very poor. His mother, however, was a woman of gentle birth and a fair education and she taught him more than he learned in the district school. When he was 19 years of age he was converted in a protracted meeting at Pleasant Hill church, under the preaching of a young man only 24 years of age, who had entered the ministry from the same church. This young man was Rev. A. W. Meacham, who at the conclusion of the revival Mr. Spurlin was one of the converts baptized by him in a stream near the church, August 11, 1843. This little Baptist church among the hills of Pond River, at the period of which we are writing, ordained four of its young men to the ministry whose combined service in the pulpit amounted to more than 200 years; and they baptized in that time more than 12,000 persons.

These young men, Rev. Nicholas Lacy, who died two years ago in Madisonville, Ky., Rev. A. W. Meacham, who died five years ago at Gracely, Ky., Rev. Calvin Meacham, who died about the same time, and the subject of this sketch.

Mr. Spurlin, as soon as he united with the church, began preparing himself for the ministry and was licensed to preach in March, 1845, two months before he was 21 years old. Almost immediately thereafter he preached his first sermon at Cave Spring county, which resulted in his being called to the pastorate of the church. From that day to this, covering a period of nearly 63 years, Mr. Spurlin has been almost constantly in the pulpit and has made himself a power for good all over this and surrounding counties. He has preached to many churches, among them Cave Spring and three other churches in Muhlenberg county; Pleasant Hill, Macedonia, New Barren Springs, Little River and Sinking Fork in Christian; Mt. Moriah and Armageddon in Todd; Harriane Creek, Donaldson Creek, and Cerulean Springs in Trigg; Liberty Hopkins, Pleasant Grove, Harmony and Lebanon in Caldwell; Cherry Hill in Henderson and Big Rock in Stewart county, Tenn. To Sinking Fork church he preached without interruption for 40 years. He made his home near this church, where he still lives with one of his sons. Mr. Spurlin does not know the exact number of people he has baptized but he estimates them at 5,000. He has established a number of new churches and has preached an average of 100 sermons a year, a total of prob-

ably 7000. He has joined about 1000 couples in marriage. The work he began 63 years ago is being carried on by one of his sons and one of his grandsons. These are Rev. John H. Spurlin, of Sturgis, his son, who has been preaching for nearly 30 years and has himself baptized probably 1000 or 2000 persons already, and Rev. Lindson Spurlin, of this city, a son of Alfred Spurlin, who is now pastor of Little River church, a church that his grandfather once preached to and of which Rev. A. W. Meacham was pastor for 26 years. Mr. Spurlin has been twice married and is now a widower. His first wife was Miss Linnie Meacham, a daughter of Edmund Meacham, and their children still living are three sons and a daughter, Mrs. Higgins, of Mayfield. His second wife was Miss Minerva Robinson and from this union one son resulted, William Lucian Spurlin, now in the government service in the Philippines. This venerable man of God is in many respects a remarkable man. His towering form and physical strength, even in his old age, attract attention. His long gray beard and keen eyes remind us of the patriarch Moses, who when he died at 120 years of age, still had an eye "undimmed by age."

When he speaks, his clear, strong voice and wonderful command of words impress themselves upon all who hear him. Though his education is meager, his language, from careful study and long contact with the ablest men of his denomination, is surprisingly free from grammatical errors. His store of information and his knowledge of the Bible make him always ready. He never writes his sermons, but takes a text and preaches until he thinks the proper time has come for him to stop. His manner of delivery is earnest and sonorous and as he warms to his subject is fervid, powerful and often eloquent. In the rural districts where his life work has been done, he is regarded as one of the powerful preachers of his denomination. Certainly he has been successful to a degree seldom attained by any man in a field limited to 50 miles from where he was born.

Brother Spurlin, as everybody calls him, is not now a pastor, but he preaches somewhere every month and he is never happier than when in the midst of a pastoral meeting. All three of the friends of his boyhood who began preaching in the same decade he did have passed away. In 1897 the four old veterans in the Lord's service held a reunion at the old church that ordained them all, and it was a great time for them. It came none too soon, for all four of them never met again. The next year they attempted to meet again but one of them was dead, one was sick and only two of them were there. The next year only Bro. Spurlin was able to visit the old church. He still makes occasional visits and is dearly beloved by the people, the descendants of his old-time friends. Ripe in years, loved and respected by all who knew him, the old preacher, whose whole long life has been devoted to the service of his Master, is calmly, fearlessly and confidently awaiting the summons from above.

BARACA

Kentucky's Oldest Man Dead

Barbourville, Ky., Nov. 12.—A telephone message states that Elijah Miles, considered the oldest man in Muhlenberg county, died at his home near Artemus, this county, at the age of 109. Death was due to the infirmities incident to old age. Mr. Miles, until a few years before his death frequently walked from his home to this city, a distance of four miles. He was born in Whitley county, adjoining Knox, but lived the greater part of his life in this county, rarely leaving his home. He leaves a host of relatives in this section of Kentucky.

CASORIA.
The Kid You Have Always Bought
Beware the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Hatcher*

Replacing Unsafe Wall.
The north wall of Mrs. Lizzie Gish Seargent's business block on Main street is being replaced, as it was injured by the flood of Nov. 19, 1906. The foundation is already in and the entire wall will be rebuilt.

ONE MAJORITY IN HOUSE FOR DEMOCRATIC SOLONS

Will Have Six to the Good in the Senate on the Face of the Returns and Can Organize Both Branches.

The latest figures on the returns in the legislative and senatorial races make little change in the tables as printed a week ago.

The House.

Republicans 49
Democrats 51

The Senate.

Republicans 16
Democrats 22

Representatives.

Adair and Cumberland—G. Luther Perryman (R.)
Allen—T. B. Dixon (R.)
Anderson—William Downing (D.)
Ballard and Carlisle—Jesse Nichols (D.)
Barren—W. F. Edmunds (D.)
Bath and Rowan—Pierce Blair (R.)
Bell, Harlan, Perry and Leslie—D. B. Corbett (R.)
Boone—John W. Berkshire (D.)
Bourbon—J. Hal Woodford (D.)
Boyd and Lawrence—Garfield Moore (R.)
Todd—W. Kimbrough (R.)
Bracken—C. T. Reynolds (D.)
Breathitt, Lee and Magoffin—Sam Patrick (R.)
Breckenridge—John P. Haswell, Jr. (R.)
Bullitt and Spencer—William M. Thompson (D.)
Butler and Edmonson—Harvey L. Mayers (R.)
Caldwell—W. H. Jones (R.)
Calloway—J. B. Swann (D.)
Cambell, Eighty-third district—Harry Weitkamp (R.)
Carroll and Gallatin—A. A. Allthine (D.)
Carter and Elliott—R. T. Hutcheson (R.)
Casey and Russell—R. S. Rector (R.)
Christian—John Peland Jr. (R.)
Clark—E. D. Hunter (D.)
Clay, Jackson and Owsley—William A. Cape (R.)
Clinton and Wayne—J. A. Sloan (R.)
Crittenden and Livingston—Albert Butler (R.)
Davies, City district—H. K. Cole (R.)
Davies, County district—W. Birkshire (D.)
Estill and Powell—Dr. A. G. Knox, (R.)
Fayette City district—W. F. Klair (D.) (Contested.)
Fayette, County district—C. C. Patrick (R.)
Fleming—John T. Shanklin (R.)
Floyd, Knott and Letcher—Wiley Hopkins (D.)
Franklin—James T. Buford (D.)
Fulton and Hickman—W. J. Jackson (D.)
Garrard—W. C. Wynn (R.)
Grant—John T. Stearns (D.)
Graves—Houston Brooks (D.)
Grayson—S. L. Givan (R.)
Green and Taylor—George W. Parrott (R.)
Greenup—C. W. G. Hannah. (R.)
Hancock—R. E. Stewart. (R.)
Hardin—J. C. Pirtle. (D.)
Harrison—J. W. Stump. (D.)
Hart—W. H. Strange. (R.)
Henderson—Frank M. Hutcheson, Jr. (D.)
Henry—G. B. Waggoner. (D.)
Hopkins—Thos. E. Finley. (R.)
Jefferson, Forty-fourth district—R. L. Gwathmey. (R.)
Jefferson, Forty-fifth district—W. S. Markoff. (R.)
Jefferson, Forty-sixth district—Chas. Mueller. (D.)
Jefferson, Forty-seventh district—John T. Davis. (R.)
Jefferson, Forty-eighth district—Cleves G. Kinkadee. (R.)
Jefferson, Forty-ninth district—R. L. Harris. (R.)
Jefferson, Fiftieth district—Emanuel Meyer. (R.)
Jefferson, Fifty-first district—J. P. Wallace. (R.)
Johnson and Martin—Isaac G. Rice (R.)
Jesseamine—Hugh Mahen. (D.) (Contested.)
Kenton, Eightieth district—R. C. Simmons. (D.)
Kentoo, Eighty-first district—C. C. Chase. (R.)
Kenton, Eighty-second district—

Louis W. Arnett. (D.)
Knox and Whitney Sawyer Smith. (R.)

Latus—Robert Enlow. (D.)
Lape and Rockcastle—W. A. Davis. (R.)
Lewis—Jasper D. Lowder. (R.)
Lincoln—W. H. Shanks. (D.)
Logan—W. P. Perry. (D.)
Lyon and Marshall—John L. Smith. (D.)

Madison—Jerry Sullivan. (D.)
Mason—Virgil McKnight. (R.)
Marion—T. C. Jackson. (R.)
McCracken—Emmett Graves. (D.)
McLean—A. T. Lea. (R.)
Meade—Gus W. Richardson. (D.)
Merces—W. N. Brown, Jr. (R.)
Metzalf and Monroe—Henry Denham. (R.)

Montgomery and Menifee—J. W. Clay. (D.)
Moore—H. H. Desham. (R.)
Morgan and Wolfe—A. C. Oliver (D.)

Muhlenberg—D. P. Taggart (R.)
Nelson—Frank J. Brown (D.)
Nichols and Robertson—C. S. Templeman (D.)
Ohio—J. A. Duff (R.)
Oldham and Trimble—Eugene Tandy (D.)
Owen—J. H. Jackson (D.)
Pendleton—C. F. Cereilus (D.)
Pike—J. B. Maynard (R.)
Pulaski—W. H. Isaacs (R.)
Scott—Robert H. Anderson (D.)
Shelby—E. H. Beard (D.)
Simmons—J. J. Gooch (D.)
Todd—W. Kimbrough (R.)
Trigg—E. E. Wash (D.)
Union—George S. Wilson (D.)
Warren, City District—Duncan Miliken (D.)
Warren, County District—W. R. Whitlow (D.)
Washington—W. C. McChord (D.)
Webster—J. F. Porter (D.)
Woodford—H. A. Schobert (D.)

New Senators.

Pulton, Graves and Hickman—E. M. Taylor (D.)
Calloway, Lyon, Livingston and Trigg—Conn. Linn (D.)
Henderson and Union—J. J. Watkins (D.)
Butler, Muhlenberg and Ohio—J. W. Wright (R.)
Davies and McLean—Ben F. Landrum (R.)
Logan, Simpson and Todd—G. T. Wyatt (D.)
Allen, Edmondson and Warren—Oliver (R.)
Green, Hart and Laure—G. A. Taylor (R.)
Nelson, Shelby and Spencer—Sam Peter (D.)
Marion, Taylor and Washington—G. T. Jarvis (R.)
Bell, Whitley, Jackson, Knott, Laurel, Pulaski and Rockcastle—Joseph F. Bosworth (R.)
Barren, Metzalf and Monroe—J. T. Smith (R.)
Carroll, Henry, Oldham and Trimble—Joseph A. Donaldson (R.)
Boone, Gallatin and Owen—R. B. Brown (D.)
Campbell—Geo. Wilhelm (R.)
Fayette—Thomas A. Combs (D.) (contested.)
Estill, Lee, Madison and Powell—A. R. Burnam (R.)
Lewis and Mason—B. C. Grigsby (R.)
Clay, Floyd, Harlan, Johnson, Knott, Letcher, Leslie, Martin, Perry and Pike—Hilliard Smith (R.)
Bath, Carter, Fleming, Menifee and Rowan—J. L. Vise (R.)
Jefferson—Nat. C. Cureton (R.)

Holder Senators.

Ballard, Marshall, McCracken and Carlisle—Wheeler Campbell (D.)
Caldwell, Crittenden and Webster—P. S. Maxwell (D.)
Christian and Hopkins—Frank Rives (D.)
Breckenridge, Hancock and Meade—Richard W. Owen (D.)
Bullitt, Grayson and Hardin—W. Tabb (D.)
Clinton, Cumberland, Adair, Russell and Wayne—L. C. Nell (R.)
Boyd, Lincoln, Garrard and Casey—R. L. Hubble (D.)
Jesseamine, Scott and Woodford—J. W. Newman (D.)
Anderson, Franklin and Mercer—Jack Chinn (D.)
Kepton—E. E. Walker (R.)
Bracken, Grant and Pendleton—Dr. O. P. Hogan (D.)
Bourbon, Clark and Montgomery—Charles B. Betton (D.)
Harrison, Nicholas and Robertson—E. K. Renaker (D.)
Boyd, Greenup, Elliott and Lawrence—Dr. M. G. Watson (D.)
Breathitt, Magoffin, Morgan, Ows-



MISS MILDRED KELLOR.

RESTORED TO HEALTH. THANKS TO PE-MU-NA

Friends Were Alarmed—

Advised Change of Climate.

Miss Mildred Kellor, 715 15th street, N. W., Washington, D. C., writes: "I was safely recommended to come for a month. I had it for years and it would respond to no kind of treatment, or if it did it was only temporary, and on the slightest provocation the trouble would come back."

"It was in such a state that my friends were alarmed about me, and I was advised to leave this climate. I tried Peru, and to my great joy found it below me from the first use, took, and a few bottles cured me."

"It was only my constipation, I repeated my appetite, and I feel that I am perfectly well and strong."

"I was in such a many thousand letters about the above. We can give you only a slight glimpse of the wonderful effectiveness of this medicine."

ley and Wolfe—Benjamin Sewell (R.)

Jefferson county, First and Second wards—H. S. McNutt (D.)
Jefferson, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh and Twelfth wards—Albert H. Charlton (D.)

Force Reduced.

Two thousand two hundred employees of shoe factories at Marlboro, Mass., have been placed on half time, owing to market conditions and uncertainty regarding the future.

Marriage Denial.

Paris, Nov. 12.—Mrs. Anna Gould today authorized the association press to deny the reports that she is engaged to be married to Prince Heide de Sagan or to anybody else.

Mrs. Campbell Better.

Mrs. Gabe L. Campbell was taken suddenly ill Monday and it was feared that she had appendicitis, but her condition is now much improved and she is considered out of danger.

Important Decision.

Judge Watts Parker, at Lexington, held that under the Constitution a city has not the right to divert funds appropriated for one purpose to another. The decision was delivered in the suit of Henry Duncan against the city of Lexington.

Syndor-Hatcher.

Miss Josie Hatcher will be married today to Mr. Syndor, near Trenton. The bride is a niece of Mrs. M. G. Rust and Mrs. Rust and her daughter, Mrs. T. C. Underwood, are attending the wedding.

SALE

On Nov. 16, 1907, we will sell all the horses on J. Van Cleave's farm over one year old, except brood mares. Horses, carls, sulkes and harness will be sold to the highest bidder without reserve, including Happy Heine No. 42883, one of the best young stallions that was ever on the farm. Some of the best horses for middle, road, racing and matrice have been bred and sold by Mr. Van Cleave. They are Joe Jay, 2:15; Ky. Col., 2:14; Sunday Morning, 2:18; Igo, 2:20; S. J. Fleming, trial 2:20. Only one of these can be bought today for less than \$1,500. These horses to be sold are bred in the purple and the best lot we ever had. Sale to begin at 11 o'clock. Terms made known on day of sale.
VAN CLEAVE & McCOWIE,
Four miles south of Hopkinsville, on Goodrich Pike.

BLINDFOLDED

A Mystery Story of San Francisco

BY EARLE ASHLEY WALCOTT

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Giles Dudley arrives in San Francisco to join his friend and distant relative Henry Wilton, whom he has met in an important and mysterious task, and who accompanied Dudley by ferry boat trip into the city. The remarkable resemblance of the two men and the fact that they are both engineers on the ferry. They see a man with a gun, which is a sign of a plan of the strange arrangement Dudley is to perform, but circumstances conspire to keep it one of no ordinary meaning. Henry leaves Giles in the room with instructions to await his return and about any one who tries to enter.

CHAPTER II.—Outside there is heard shouts and curses. Henry is startled and he hurries out to see what is going on. He finds a man in a car, and he hurries out to see what is going on. He finds a man in a car, and he hurries out to see what is going on. He finds a man in a car, and he hurries out to see what is going on.

CHAPTER III.—Giles returns to his room and finds a note pinned to his door. It is a note from Henry Wilton, who is in the city. He is in the city, and he is in the city. He is in the city, and he is in the city. He is in the city, and he is in the city.

CHAPTER IV.—Dudley is summoned to the office of his friend, Henry Wilton, who is in the city. He is in the city, and he is in the city. He is in the city, and he is in the city. He is in the city, and he is in the city.

CHAPTER V.—In order to discover the mission his friend had entrusted to him, Dudley continues his disguise and enters the city. He is in the city, and he is in the city. He is in the city, and he is in the city. He is in the city, and he is in the city.

CHAPTER VI.—"Dicky" takes the supposed Wilton to Mother Barton's. Mother Barton is a woman who is in the city. She is in the city, and she is in the city. She is in the city, and she is in the city. She is in the city, and she is in the city.

"All right," I said. "I was not entirely truthful, and after I had lighted the gas-lamp I picked up the stone that lay among the fragments of glass, and unwrapped the paper. The sheet bore only the words:

"At Barton's, at midnight."

This was the name of the agent of the Unknown, who had sent the other note. Dicky and his companion must then be protectors instead of enemies. I hastened to unlock the door, and in walked my two visitors.

The first was a young man, tall, well-made, with a shrewd, good-humored countenance, and a ready, cool air about him. I had no trouble in picking him out as the amused Dicky. The other was a black-headed giant, who followed stolidly in the wake of the younger man.

"You've led me a pretty chase," said Dicky. "If it hadn't been for Pork Chops here, I shouldn't have found you till the cows come home."

"Why, you ought to know," said Dicky with evident surprise. "But you'd better be hurrying down to Barton's. The gang must be there by now."

I could only wonder who Barton might be, and where his place was, and what connection he might have with the mystery, as Dicky took me by the arm and hurried me out into the darkness. The chill night air served to nerve instead of depress my spirits, as the gurgling Dicky took me seriously guided me to the meeting-place, joyously narrating some amusing adventure of the day, while the heavy retainer stalked in silence behind.

Down near the foot of Jackson street, where the smell of bilgewater and the wash of the sewers grew stronger, and the mass of vehicles could just be seen in the darkness outlined against the sky, Dicky suddenly stopped and drew me into a doorway. Our retainer disappeared at the same instant, and the street was apparently deserted. Then out of the night the shape of a man approached with silent steps.

"Eye-salmon," croaked Dicky. The man gave a visible start.

"Sixteen-five," he croaked in return.

"Any sign?" whispered Dicky.

"Six men went upstairs across the roof. Every one of them did the sailor-drunk act."

"Sure they weren't sailors?"

"Well, when six coves goes up the same stairs trying the same dodge, all inside of ten minutes, I bet right to my suspicions. And Darby Meeker ain't been to see yet that I know of."

"Darby Meeker!" exclaimed Dicky in a whisper. And he drew a whistle under his breath. "What do you think of that, Wilton? I had no idea he was back from that wild-goose chase you sent him on."

"And what else?" I continued, pressing him firmly.

"Well, he admitted naively, 'I learned as how there was to be a change of place to-night, and I might be needed.'"

I looked at him inquiringly. Perhaps it was on the threshold of knowledge of this cursed business from the mouth of the enemy.

"I heard as how the boy was to be put in his place," he said, wagging his head with affected gravity.

"Some limp put it into my brain to try him with an unexpected bit of news."

"Oh," I said coolly, "that's all attended to. The change was made yesterday."

The effect of this announcement was extraordinary. The man started with an oath.

"The hell you say!" he exclaimed in a low, smooth voice, far different from the harsh tone he had used thus far. "There he leaped to his feet, with uncontrollable rage."

"Tricked-by God!" he shouted impulsively, and smote the table with his fist.

His outburst threw the room into confusion. Men sprang from their seats.

"At your service," I said, leaning forward, and smiling as much as my appearance of jaunty self-possession as I could muster.

"Who are you, and what are you doing here?" she asked grimly.

"What should I answer? Could I tell her the truth?"

"Who are you?" she repeated impatiently, gazing on me. "You are not Wilton. Tell me. Who are you?"

The face, hard as it was, seemed with the record of a rough and evil life, as it appeared, had yet a kindly look as it was turned on me.

"My name is Dudley—Giles Dudley," I said.

"Where is Wilton?"

"Dead."

"Dead? Did you kill him?" The half-kindly look disappeared from her eyes and the hard lines settled into an expression of malevolent repulsiveness.

"He was my best friend," I said sadly; and then I described the leading events of the tragedy I had witnessed.

The old woman listened closely, and with hardly the movement of a muscle, to the tale I told.

"And you think he left his job to you?" she said with a sneer.

"I had taken it up as well as I could. To be frank with you, Mrs. Barton, I know nothing about his job. I'm going along on blind chance, and trying to keep a whole skin."

The old woman looked at me in amazement.

"Poor boy!" she exclaimed half-pityingly, half-admiringly. "You put your hands to a job you know nothing about, when Henry Wilton couldn't carry it with all his wits about him."

"I didn't do it," I said suddenly. "It was done in the morning. Everybody insists that I'm Wilton. If I'm to have my throat slit for him I might as well try to do his work. I wish to Heaven I knew what it was, though."

Mother Barton leaned her head on her hand, and gazed on me thoughtfully for a full minute.

"Young man," she said impressively, "take my advice. There's a train for the East in the morning. Just get on board, and never you stop short of—"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

My Best Friend.

Alexander Benton, who lives on rural route 1, Fort Edward, N. Y., says: "Dr. King's New Discovery is my best friend. It cured me of asthma six years ago. It has also performed a wonderful cure of incipient consumption for my son's wife. The first bottle ended the terrible cough, and this accomplished, the other symptoms left one by one, until she was perfectly well. Dr. King's New Discovery's power over coughs and colds is simply marvelous." No other remedy has ever equaled it. Fully guaranteed by R.C. Hardwick, druggist. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Business Appreciation.

Herr Hirsch—That man Levi has got his eye on our Rosa. He's a thundering good man of business and he can have her if he wants. He once got some money out of me in payment for some things I had of him.—Magendorfer Blatter.

For Rent.

New Cottage on East Ninth street. J. F. ELLIS.

At Fair Speed.

A Toledo chauffeur who claimed he was going at "only a fair rate of speed" when he was driving a car on the track. At the "third speed" he could probably push a skyscraper off its foundations.

Wonderful Eczema Cure.

"Our little boy had eczema for five years," writes N. A. Adame, Henrietta, Pa. "Two of our home doctors said the case was hopeless, his lungs being affected. We then employed other doctors, but no benefit resulted. By chance we read about Elett's Bitters, bought a bottle and soon noticed improvement. We continued this medicine until several bottles were used, when our boy was completely cured." Best of all blood medicines and body building health tonic. Guaranteed at R. C. Hardwick a drug store. 60c.

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Postel Block, Cumberland 500, Home 1121.

There Is a Controversy

Going on between the exponents of Hot Air, Hot Water and Steam Heating Apparatus. Doubtless it will continue to go on without final settlement, because each system has its advantages, there is, however, no argument that will convince hundreds of people who are now using

"Radiant"

Home Stoves

that some other kind is just as good. We have all sizes in stock.

Planters Hardware Co.,

Incorporated South Main St. Hopkinsville, Kentucky.
